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Gross Point

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WAITING
FOR
SANTA.
WHY?

DIRECT SALES



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61941 21100 8

GROSS POINT MALL

HURRY! ONLY 1 MORE SHOPPING DAY TILL CHRISTMAS!

(CRIES, WHAT ARE YOU COMING HOME AT 10:00?)

-- AND I'M TELLING YOU, MADAM, THAT THERE IS, TOO, SUCH A THING AS A CHRISTMAS GIFT REGISTRY!

NOW ELSE DO YOU THINK I'M FINALLY GETTING THE KICKBACKS I DESERVE FROM MY EMPLOYEES?

LOOK UNDER THE NAME "D.V. SEPTUM" -- OR DON'T YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

OF-COURSE I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, MR. SEPTUM, AS A MATTER OF FACT, MY HUSBAND--

FOCUS, DAMN YOU, WOMAN!

CLEARANCE SALE SONIC DISRUPTORS

THE SHARPER IMPLEMENT

WHERE THE RICH GOUSE THEMSELVES

-- AND TELL ME WHO GOT ME THE ELECTRIC NASAL SPRAY-GUN! OR THE PRE-PAD FACIAL TISSUE WAREHOUSE!

WELL, OF ALL THE... HERE IT IS! -- "CHRISTMAS REGISTRY" --

HHM... YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON IN HERE.

AND I'M AFRAID NOBODY'S BOUGHT YOU EITHER OF THOSE ITEMS YET.

AARGH!

AND NO CLOSE-UP SHAVING MIRROR WITH RECESSED NOSE POCKET, EITHER, HUH?

NOSIR, SORRYSIR.

HHM. I THINK I FEEL LIKE DOWNSIZING THE SHIPPING DEPARTMENT ON MONDAY...

HOWARD PECKMAN--
I MEAN, PICK--I
MEAN--

RELAX,
HOWARD,
IT'S ONLY
ME...

CHARMAINE,
I KNOW IT'S
CHRISTMAS EVE, I'M
TRYING TO GET
OUT OF HERE
EARLY...

SEPTUM INTERNATIONAL

I DIDN'T CALL TO NAG YOU,
HOWARD. I JUST WANTED TO
ASK-- YOU DIDN'T BUY A
PRESENT FOR YOUR
BOSS... DID YOU?

OH, MY GOD.
OH, MY GOD.
OH, MY GOD.
OH, MY GOD.

NOW DON'T
START COMING
UNGLUED
ON ME...

...JUST ORDER
HIM A GIFT OFF THIS
LIST HE HAS HERE, OR
WE'LL BOTH BE LOOKING
FOR TEMP WORK.

OKAY.
OKAY.
WHAT'S
LEFT?

WAREHOUSE?
FORGET IT. THE MIRROR,
TOO, SOUNDS TOO
EXPENSIVE. WHAT
ELSE YOU GOT?

14-KARAT
GOLD NOSE
HAIR
TRIMMER?

THAT'S THE ONE. PUT IT ON
MY CARD, WILL YOU? AND
MARK IT "RUSH
DELIVERY."

DONE.
SEE YOU AT
HOME.

WE MAKE
QUITE A
TEAM.

RIGHT, WHATEVER--LOOK,
I'VE GOT ANOTHER CALL
COMING IN. 'LATER.

LEMMING FESTIVAL

YAAAAH

LOOK, TER... WE'VE GOT THE ~~CHERRY~~ TREE ALREADY. NOW CAN WE PLEASE GO HOME?

...

HUH? WHAT?

TERRI? HEY, TER, I'M TALKING TO YOU!

I SAID, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE. WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM...?

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

WE'RE NEVER GONNA GET ANY WHERE'S IT. WE BLEW OUR CHANCE TO GO TO CHICAGO OVER WINTER BREAK...

...AND NOW I SINCE WE'RE STUCK IN GROSS POINT AGAIN.

SO IF I WANNA HANG HERE TILL I SOAK UP SOME CHRISTMAS CHEER, I'M GONNA HANG.

* DISMEMBER YOURSELF WITHOUT ANESTHESIA IF YOU MISSED GROSS POINT #'S 4 AND 6!... MARTY.

AAAAAAA

AT LEAST, THIS TOWN CAN'T RUIN CHRISTMAS FOR US.

...AND EVERY YEAR, HE COMES DOWN THE CHIMNEY IN EVERY HOUSE...

...AND TAKES WHOEVER'S WEAKEST.

sniffle

NO, BRIAN, I AM NOT "STOKED."

WELL, I'M STOKED.

MULLED CIDER, PLEASE.

I'LL HAVE TO THINK ABOUT THAT.

WELL, THEY CAN'T RUIN THE HOME VERSION OF CHRISTMAS.

THE DRY TURKEY, THE LAME TREE, THE DUMB GIFTS—I'LL REALLY BE GLAD TO SEE IT THIS YEAR.

ME, TOO. I'M STOKED. YOU STOKED, TERRI?

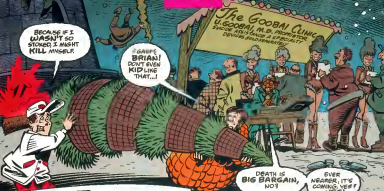
YOU THINK ANYBODY'S LOOKING AT YOU, MIRIAM?

YOU, FLORENCE! IT'S FINALLY MY TURN TO BE CAROL, THE ANGRY YULETIDE TROLL... AND I'M TAKING IT!

YOU CAN JUST HANG THERE, YOU OLD BATTLE-AXE!

DO YOU KNOW WHY--

NO, BRIAN, WHY ARE YOU STOKED?



BECAUSE IF I
WASN'T SO
STOKED, I MIGHT
KILL MYSELF!

GABRIEL
BRIAN!
DON'T EVEN
KID LINE
THAT...!

DEATH IS
BIG BARGAIN,
NO!

EVER
NEARER, IT'S
COMING, YES!
YES!

THE DEAD OF
WINTER,
SURROUNDING
US IT IS NOW, NO?
MY BUSIEST
TIME OF YEAR,
I'M HAVING NOW.

SO WHY NOT GET THE
QUOTE FROM LIV,
YES? FINE OPTIONS
FOR TO THE EXPLORING
SHE CAN OFFER, NO?

WE GOT
MANY VAYS TO
OFF YOU, BUT
MOST PEOPLE
YUST TAKE THE
LEARNING DROP.
EFFICIENT,
YAY?



YOU TAKE
PLASTIC?

FORGET
IT, BR!
SAVE
SU...
SU...

I CAN'T EVEN
RAY IT...!



SAVE THE 'S' WORD
FOR AN EXTREME
DEPRESSION.

IT CAN'T
HURT
TO GET A
QUOTE.

'BYE, HIDDIE!
SOMEDAY WE MEET
AGAIN, I SEE, YES!



WHERE
DO YOU
SPANT-PANTS
WANT
IT?

WHAT
THE HELL
IS
IT?

"ONE 16-
INCH
HAIR
TRIMMER,
CUSTOM-
SIZED."
3.99

IT'S A DISPOSABLE LIFE

MATT
WAYNE
WRITER

JOE
STATTON
PENCILER

ROGER
LANGRIDGE
INKER

RICK PARKER, LETTERER
MARTIN PASHO,

IAN LAUGHLIN, COLORIST
EDITOR

COVER ART by
JOE STATTON and
ROGER LANGRIDGE

BUT... YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO SEND IT TO MR. SEPTUM'S HOUSE! MAYBE GIFT-WRAP IT OR SOMETHING...

OKAY, BUT THAT'LL BE 900 DOLLARS EXTRA. JUST SIGN, OKAY?

TW-TW-TWELVE THOUSAND DOLLARS?!

I CAN'T AFFORD THIS!

I DON'T CARE WHETHER YOU CAN PAY FOR IT OR NOT, I AIN'T DAMN IT BACK. IT'S ENGRAVED.

LOOK, NISER-- I DON'T CARE WHAT KIND OF SICK GAME THIS IS--

-- BUT IF YOU SEND IT BACK, YOU'LL HEAR FROM THE UNION, Y' GET ME?

DAMN!

--JIMMY HE DUMPED ME!

I SOB I HE'S BEING JUNE MULLINS!

DAMN! DAMN! THE MARINES WON'T TAKE ME! THEY SAID I WAS ONLY SIXTEEN!

WELL, SO WHAT IF I AM?

IT CHOKES IT'S FROM ANDY. HE--

OH, FOR CAKE...



WELL, THIS JUST
BETTER BE ONE HELL
OF A CHRISTMAS.

-- YOUR
FATHER--AND
I USE THE TERM
LOOSELY--
HAS ONCE
AGAIN SPENT
MORE MONEY
THAN WE
HAVE.

YEAH, WITH
A TREE AND A
TURKEY AND
EGG NOG AND
REALLY GREAT
PRESENTS
AND...

SO YOU'LL
HAVE TO TAKE
BACK THE TREE.
WE CAN'T
AFFORD IT.

CHRISTMAS
IS CANCELLED.

KIDS!--

-- AND REMEMBER, DURING LEMMING DAYS,
DR. GOOBAI OFFERS A TWO-FOR-ONE
SPECIAL!

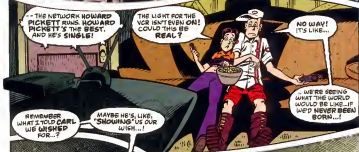
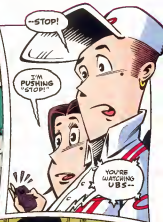
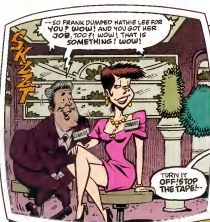
LIFE.

DEFEATING
ITS OWN AIM, LIFE
IS, NOT NO
ESCAPE--NONE
BUT DEATH,
YES?









FBI AGENT
RICO SCARLATTI'S
STAKEOUT OF THE
ENTIRE TOWN OF
GROSS POINT.

HEY!
THAT'S OUR
HOUSE!

AGENT SCARLATTI KNEW
SOMETHING STRANGE WAS
GOING ON WHEN OBJECTS
FOUND IN SAMPLES OF THE
TOWN'S CLAIM TO FAME,
BLOGO --

"... MATCHED THE DENTAL
RECORDS OF A MISSING
PERSON NAMED BAILEY.

"HE RAIDED THE ENTIRE
TOWN, PUTTING THOUSANDS
IN JAIL --

"--FOR
ONE
NIGHT.

"BY MORNING,
GROSS POINT
HAD BEEN
COMPLETELY
REHABILITATED.

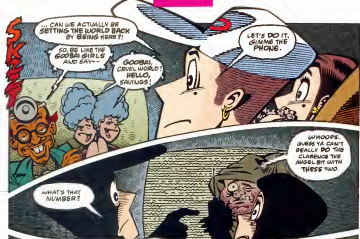
"IN FACT,
THE TOWN
HAS GONE ON
TO MAKE MAJOR
CONTRIBUTIONS
IN SEVERAL
FIELDS --

--INCLUDING
THE CURE
FOR CANCER!

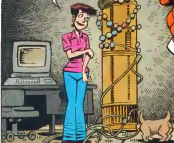
OKAY, SO,
BY LIVING
HERE --

I GET
IT, I
GET IT.

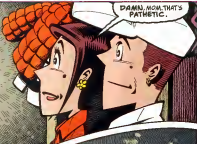
I MEAN, I
KNEW WE'D BE
BETTER OFF
DEAD, BUT, BUT.



IT'S THE BEST I COULD DO UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES BUT--



DAMN, MOM, THAT'S PATHETIC.



-- IF THE WORLD HAS A PROBLEM WITH US, LET IT OFF US! BUT I'M NOT ABOUT TO HELP IT!

AS GOD IS MY WITNESS, WE'LL NEVER EVEN CONSIDER "THE S-WORD" AGAIN!



BUT YOU ARE SWEET.

AND I HOPE YOU DO MEET FRANK WHAT'SNAME SOMEDAY...



WELL, SO WHAT IF THE WORLD WOULD BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT US? ~~THE~~ THE WORLD!--

NOTHING, DAD, NOT ANYMORE.

OH, LEAVE THEM ALONE, HOWARD. AT LEAST THEY'RE NOT IN FRONT OF THAT DAMNED IDIOT BOX.

SHLOMO!-- GET AWAY FROM THERE!



SKZZZT

HEY, BRO--? DAD DAD FIXES THE FUSE AND THE LIGHTS'RE BACK ON, LET'S GET GOOBA'S NUMBER--

AND PUT IT ON THE SPEED-DIAL? ABSOLUTELY...

THE SECRET OF LANDLOCKED LIGHTHOUSE (OR NOT)



GOOD AFTERNOON,
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
BOYS AND GIRLS, AND
WELCOME TO...

...THE
BLODGETT
TOY
FACTORY!

RIGHT
THIS WAY
AND WE'LL
START OUR
TOUR.

SPOILED
ROTTEN

HERE ON YOUR LEFT
YOU'LL SEE THE MACHINE
WHERE WE MAKE
BLODGETT ITSELF--

-- THAT FUN,
GOOEY SUBSTANCE
KIDS LOVE TO PLAY
WITH!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
MOM!--SHE
SOUNDS LIKE
SOME KINDA
ROBOT...!

I DUNNO,
MAYBE THEY
MAKE HER
TALK LIKE
THAT.



AW, COME
ON, KIDS--
HUMOR
YOUR MOTHER.
PRETEND YOU
WANT TO BE
HERE.

NO!--DON'T!
LET US OUT!
PLEASE!



I GET YOUR ZOMBIFIED
ROMEO--KEVIN BLODGETT--
IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS.

YOU THINK HE GAVE
MOM A TEMP JOB
HERE...







RE-ACTION FIGURES



OOH! A
"WALL-U-BUY
DARBIE"!!

C'MON, DARBIE,
IT'S TIME TO...

PING

BRUSH
MY
PRETTY
HAIR AND
GO TO THE
MALL!

PING

OKAY,
THEN LET ME
TRANSFORM
INTO A CAR
AND GIVE YOU
A LIFT!

HEY, SIS-- LOOK!
DARBIE'S DRIVING THIS
"TRANSMUTOMOBILE"
ROBOT!

CUTE!

CHECK IT,
BRI-- THOSE KIDS
ARE PLAYING WITH
THE SAME
TOYS...

--AND MOM
AND DAD
ARE ACTING
LIKE THE
TOYS...!

WHAT KIND OF
SICK POINT
IS THAT?

I
DUNK...
BUT
SPEAKING
OF SICK
...







Gross Points

Scary Suggestions, and Rude Remarks

DC COMICS
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NEW YORK, NY
10019
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DCOGROSS@
AOL.COM

TO LOCATE A COMIC SHOP NEAR YOU CALL 1-888-COMIC BOOK

WELCOME BACK TO THE DARKEST RECESSES OF DC, WHERE WE KINDA HAVE A PROBLEM. TO TELL THE TRUTH, WE DIDN'T GET ENOUGH LETTERS FROM YOU THIS MONTH. NO WAY NEARLY ENOUGH. AND WE'RE LIKE, WE'RE NICE ENOUGH TO SET ASIDE A COUPLE OF PAGES EVERY ISSUE FOR YOU GUYS TO MOUTH OFF AND YOU DON'T DO IT? THINK OF THE POOR TREES THAT DIED SO WE COULD PRINT YOUR LETTERS. (COME TO THINK OF IT, THE TREES DIE WHETHER YOU WRITE OR NOT. SO, AT LEAST LET THEM DIE FOR A GOOD CAUSE.)

IF YOU DON'T WRITE LETTERS, WE'LL HAVE TO START WRITING STUFF OURSELVES. AND WE'RE WARNING YOU: WE'LL WRITE ANYTHING AT ALL, JUST TO FILL THE SPACE. LIKE WE COULD GO ON FOR TEN PAGES ABOUT OUR LAUNDRY, AND THAT'S JUST THE CLEAN STUFF. OR ABOUT WHAT'S UNDER OUR BEDS. OR IN THE CLOSETS. OR EVEN THE SOCK DRAWER. AND IT'S NOT AS INTERESTING AS YOU MIGHT THINK. OR MAYBE WE COULD TALK ABOUT WHAT WE DID ON OUR SUMMER VACATIONS...TEN YEARS AGO. WE MIGHT EVEN SHOW YOU THE SLIDES. WE DON'T THINK YOU'D WANT THAT.

SO WRITE US SOME LETTERS...HOPEFULLY ABOUT GROSS POINT, BUT WE'LL TAKE LETTERS ABOUT ANYTHING. WE'LL TAKE LETTERS ABOUT OTHER COMICS. WE'LL TAKE LETTERS SOMEBODY ELSE SENT TO YOU. WE'LL TAKE LETTERS OF TRANSIT, LETTERS OF INTENT, LETTERS OF THE LAW, LETTERS OF THE ALPHABET... WE

WANT BOLD LETTERS, THIN LETTERS, LONGER LETTERS, WIDER LETTERS, THICKER LETTERS. YOU GET THE IDEA. NOW GET ON IT!

DEAR GROSS POINT,
I THINK YOUR NEW SERIES OF COMIC BOOKS IS GREAT. THEY'RE FUN TO READ AND REALLY WEIRD AND...GROSS!! I HOPE IN A FEW YEARS THERE WILL BE MORE THAN 150 ISSUES. THANKS FOR MAKING GROSS POINT.

MICHAEL J. VETTER
MAZARETH, PA

WOW. 150 ISSUES. THAT'LL BE THE YEAR 2000! TELL YOU WHAT: WE'LL HAVE A PARTY. YOU BRING THE FOOD. OKAY? WE'LL BE THE CRANKY OLD GUYS WITH SPITTLE IN THE CORNERS OF OUR MOUTHS. ON SECOND THOUGHT...BETTER PRE-CHEW THE FOOD.

DEAR GROSS POINTS,
I'M 15 YEARS OLD AND I LOVE YOUR COMICS. FINALLY, A COMIC BOOK I CAN RELATE TO! YOU KNOW YOU GUYS SHOULD START A SUBSCRIPTION (DEPARTMENT) SO WE READERS DON'T HAVE TO MISS A SINGLE ISSUE. OTHERWISE YOU GUYS ARE DOING A SUPERB JOB! CONGRATULATIONS ON GROSS POINT!

TIFFANY KRETZMANN
ONAMIA, MN

IF OUR READERS WILL FORGIVE US FOR ACTUALLY BEING SERIOUS FOR A MOMENT (GASP!), YOU DON'T HAVE TO MISS A SINGLE ISSUE. YOU CAN FIND OUT HOW TO

SUBSCRIBE BY READING THAT LITTLE STRIP OF TEXT CALLED THE INDICIA, WHICH YOU USUALLY SEE AT THE BOTTOM OF PAGE 1. OR, IF YOU PREFER, YOU CAN CALL OUR COMIC BOOK SHOP LOCATOR SERVICE HOTLINE - 1-888-COMICBOOK - TO FIND OUT THE NAME AND LOCATION OF THE COMIC BOOK SPECIALTY SHOP NEAREST YOU. THEY CAN ARRANGE TO RESERVE A COPY OF GP FOR YOU EVERY MONTH!

DEAR GROSS POINTS, ETC., ETC., AND SO ON:
I UNDERSTAND GROSS POINT IS A WORK OF SATIRE (I.E., A LITERARY WORK IN WHICH HUMAN VICE OR FOLLY IS ATTACKED THROUGH IRONY, DERISION OR WIT). I FURTHER ACCEPT THAT THE STORIES, CHARACTERS AND INCIDENTS MENTIONED IN THE MAGAZINE ARE ENTIRELY FICTIONAL (THOUGH YOU HAVEN'T MET MY FAMILY). I'LL AGREE THAT NO RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, IS INTENDED OR IMPLIED, OR SHOULD BE IMPLIED (SEE MY PREVIOUS NOTE). I'LL EVEN CONCEDE THAT ANY SIMILARITY TO SAME WITHOUT SATIRIC PURPOSE IS COINCIDENTAL. HERE'S MY QUESTION...IS IT EDBLE?

MELANIE HABER
CALABASSAS, CA

WHILE IT MAY OCCASIONALLY BE OEDIPAL; CONCERNED WITH ETYMOLOGY; OR DEPICT DIVERSE OR UNFAMILIAR CUISINE BEING CONSUMED, GROSS POINT IS NOT MEANT TO BE INGESTED IN ANY WAY OTHER THAN THROUGH THE EYES AND THE

MIND. BUT IF YOU INSIST ON IGNORING US, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, AT LEAST TAKE OUT THE STAPLES FIRST.

HEY, GROSS POINT. I THOUGHT YOUR COMIC WAS GREAT, BUT THERE'S ONE PROBLEM. ON THE COVER (OF #1), THE HOUSE NEXT DOOR LOOKS LIKE THERE'S, EXCEPT INSIDE THE COMIC THE HOUSE NEXT DOOR IS SHAPED LIKE A DUCK. OH, WELL, THANKS FOR THE NEW COMIC.

JOSH SUTTON
ALBERTA, CANADA

APPARENTLY YOU ARE UNAWARE OF GBAHTORTEN'S THEORIES OF FLUID ARCHITECTURE. TO SUM UP, ALL IS LIQUID AND THEREFORE ONLY LOOKS LIKE IT LOOKS WHEN YOU LOOK AT IT. AS SOON AS YOU STOP LOOKING, IT CHANGES. THIS IS ESPECIALLY TRUE WITH INK ON A PAGE.

HELLO.

I'M NOT TOO SURE ABOUT GROSS POINT, BUT IT'S INTERESTING. IT'S A FUN COMIC, I THINK. THE ART'S VERY CARTOONY, BUT THIS IS ALL STUFF YOU CAN FIGURE OUT ON YOUR OWN. I ACCIDENTALLY BOUGHT THE FIRST ONE, BUT I LIKED IT. SO I WENT BACK AND JUST BOUGHT THE SECOND. I DON'T REALLY HAVE ANY SUGGESTIONS, BUT I JUST THOUGHT I'D LET YOU KNOW THAT I ENJOY IT. I'M IN A CAR NOW ON A FAMILY VACATION, SO I WAS REMINDED OF THE FIRST SCENE IN THE FIRST ISSUE. YOU SEE, MY WALKMAN JUST RAN OUT

OF BATTERIES AND I DON'T HAVE ANY MORE. SO I'M STUCK LISTENING TO MY MOM ATTEMPTING TO GIVE DIRECTIONS. OH, WELL. THANKS FOR GIVING ME A DIRECTION IN WHICH TO EXPRESS MY BOREDOM.

KATI DIEBOLD
GARDEN GROVE, CA

NO PROB. THOUGH BY NOW, BRIAN AND TERRI WOULD ENVY YOU. THEY'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE BORED — IT'S SO MUCH BETTER THAN CONSTANTLY FEELING ANXIOUS, TERRIFIED, CONFUSED, ABANDONED, AND TOTALLY OUT OF CONTROL. ISN'T IT? (WELL, HOW WOULD WE KNOW, REALLY? WE EDIT COMIC BOOKS FOR A LIVING!)

DEAR DC COMICS,

I WANTED GROSS POINT AS SOON AS I SAW THE COVER. IT WAS REALLY COOL. I LOVE THE WEIRDNESS FACTOR. THAT MAKES IT DIFFERENT FROM MOST COMICS. GROSS POINT HAS A SPECIAL APPEALING TOUCH THAT SATISFIES YOUR INNER CRAVING FOR WACKINESS. I HAVE ONLY RECENTLY STARTED COLLECTING COMICS. GROSS POINT IS THE FIRST DC COMIC I'VE EVER BOUGHT OR READ, BUT I'M DEFINITELY GOING TO GET THE NEXT ISSUE, OR DIE TRYING (FIGURES OF SPEECH). CONGRATULATIONS! YOU'VE WON YOURSELVES A NEW READER.

BRANDON BARRETT
TRAVELERS REST, SC

"DIE TRYING"? WELL, WE TOTALLY HOPE YOU DON'T, BUT IF IT COMES TO THAT, AT LEAST YOU'LL FIT RIGHT IN HERE! AND, SPEAKING OF

NEXT ISSUES...

NEXT ISSUE:



IF YOU'VE BEEN WITH US SINCE ISSUE #1 (OR EVEN IF YOU JUST JOINED US THIS ISSUE), YOU'RE PROBABLY AS CURIOUS AS BRIAN AND TERRI ABOUT WHY THERE'S A LIGHTHOUSE IN THE MIDDLE OF GROSS POINT—MILES FROM THE NEAREST PUDDLE, MUCH LESS SEACOAST! WELL, NEXT ISSUE, THE PICKETT TWINS GET THEIR CHANCE TO EXPLORE THE SEACON'S SINISTER, STRANGE, AND SILLY SECRETS WHEN THEY RUN INTO GROSS POINT'S VERY OWN TEENAGE DETECTIVES, DRUILLA HARDY AND TED AND NED NANCY. THE INVESTIGATIVE TRIO IS HOT ON THE TRAIL OF CLUES IN THEIR LATEST CASE...WHICH LEADS THEM STRAIGHT TO THE LIGHTHOUSE AND "THE SECRET OF THE OLD MEAL"—A BOOK-LENGTH LAUGHFEEST BROUGHT TO YOU BY WRITER MATT WAYNE AND ARTISTS BILL ALGER AND ROGER LAMBRIDGE. IT ALL HAPPENS IN GROSS POINT #6 — ON SALE IN COMIC BOOK SHOPS RIGHT AROUND CHRISTMAS AND ON NEWSSTANDS IN MID-JANUARY. SEE YOU THEN!

Gross Point is a fictitious town, not to be confused with that differently-spelled one in Michigan. The magazine GROSS POINT is a work of satire. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No resemblance to an actual person, living or dead, is intended or implied, or should be inferred. Any similarity to satire without satiric purpose is coincidental.

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